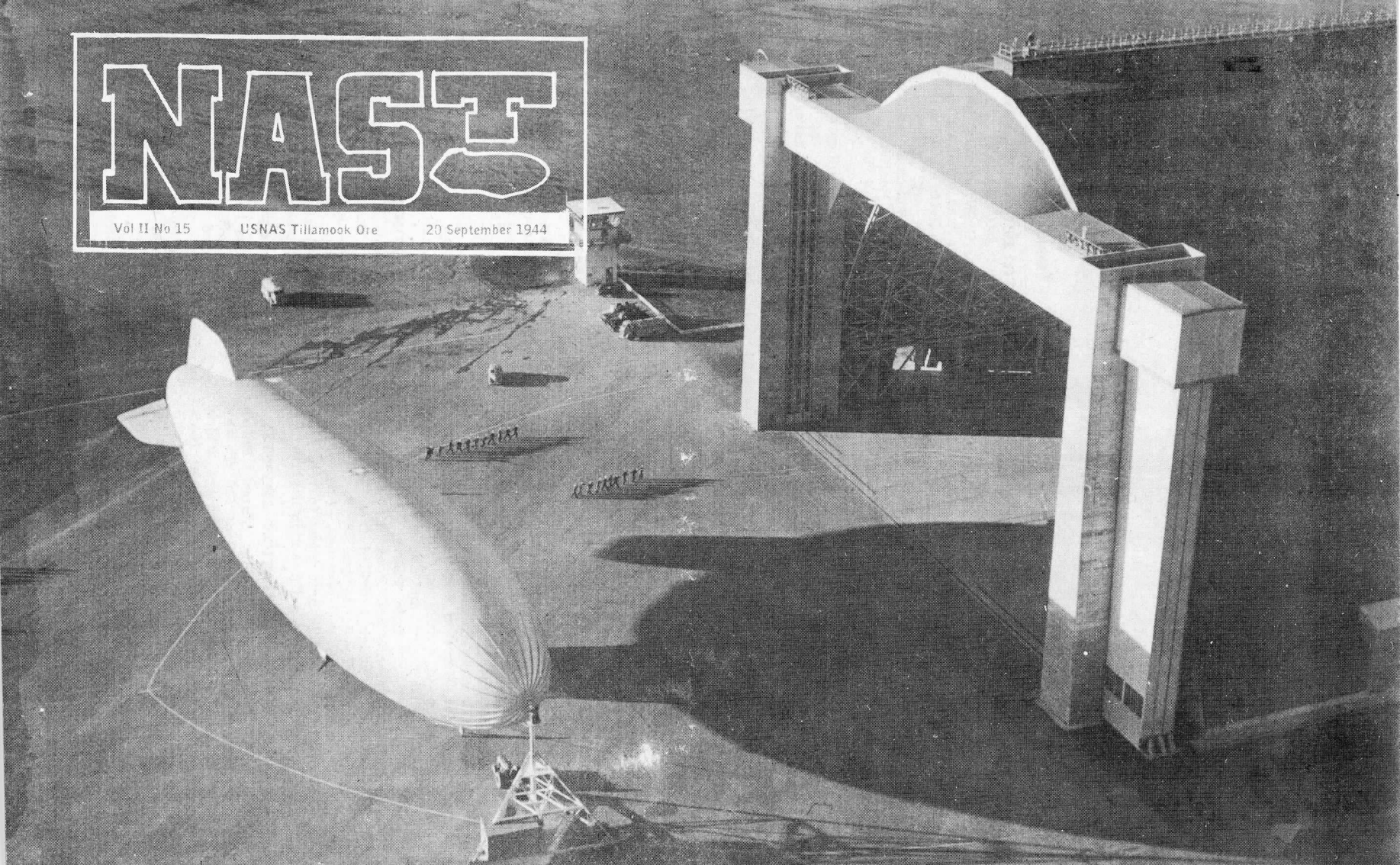
NAST

Vol II No 15 USNAS Tillamook Ore 20 September 1944



It was "Front and Center" for Lt. (jg) and Mrs. Ernest Babb (pictured above) after their marriage at the Sacred Heart Church of Oswego, Oregon, on 3 September.

The bride's sister served her as bridesmaid while the Lieutenant's brother was best man.

A charming brunette, Mrs. Babb (nee Rosemary Kenny of Portland) has been a frequent and welcome visitor to Tillamook for over a year.

After a brief honeymoon at Mt. Hood, the couple opened their new home at Twin Rocks.

* * *

WELCOME MAT AT WAVES' BARRACKS

WAVES Lounge, located directly behind the Administration Bldg., will be open to all hands every Tuesday evening 1900 to 2145.

Chief Joseph Zagata and Bride

MARINE WEDS

Miss Evelyn Louise Hart was given in marriage to PFC Benjamin H. Beardsley, USMC, at the bride's home on the evening of 30 August 1944. The bride was attended by her sister Carol and the groom by his new brother-in-law, Victor W. Shreve, S2c, who was married to Carol last Spring.

Chaplain Bryan performed the ceremony and a small reception followed for the family and close friends of the bride and groom.

* * *

SUPPLY LINES

Ruth Goddard, SK2c, changed both her job and rate this month, transferring from Small Stores to the Public Voucher section and advancing from SK3c to SK2c. Congratulations, Ruth.

Scuttlebutt has it that Roger Ellis, SK1c, is seriously contemplating matrimony in the not-so-distant future. Is her name Doris, Roger?

Helen Surber has recently taken over the 450 desk from Cavell Macdonald, SK3c. Mac moves on to work in the Inspection report section with Louise Gilbert. Helen's former position in Posting has been filled by Catherine Seeloff, who reported with her husband, Bill, S1c, attached to the Firehouse.

Who is the officer in Supply, whose picture, snapped at a station picnic, may soon grace the cover of Physical Culture?

* * *

CIVILIAN CHATTER

Bill Zeller of Supply passed out cigars and candy recently to celebrate the arrival of Karen Elizabeth, born 25 August.

Ernest St. Clair of PW reports a new son, Frank Nelson, born on 1 September.

Gladys Rutledge of the First Lieutenant's Office has resigned. Her place has been taken by Lorraine Clark of Disbursing.

Dorothy Church, formerly of NSD, Spokane, is now employed in Disbursing.

Two former employees, Melba Richard of W, who is now working at P.S.N.Y., and Mary Jane Mitchell visited the station recently.

* * *

The moon affects the tide and the untied.

The Mail Bag

Lt. Preston Bell, formerly of Communications, writes "At Sea": "I stayed around San Francisco for just 2 days and was shipped out on a PAA Clipper. A new Carrier Division was being formed and I was lucky enough to be selected as Ass't Com. Officer. Being attached to a flag results in better quarters, but it also has some drawbacks. Flag personnel never get back to the states with the ship. If the ship must go back for repairs, the flag is transferred to another ship."

Marine Major H. C. Griswold, writing from Alaska, sends greetings to all his Tillamook friends.

Lt. Comdr. Fred Reinero, former Executive Officer, (on temporary duty in England) says "buzz bombs are very interesting."

Share the letters you receive from former shipmates with your friends. Drop into the NAST office (2nd deck of Ad Building.)

* * *

SQUALLS FOR SQUADRON

All babies coming "aboard" to Squadron fathers during the month of September were boys. Lt. and Mrs. Lawrence B. Caine report a 7 lb. 8 oz. son on 5 September. Lt. (jg) J. V. Gustafson and his wife announce the arrival of Gerald Arthur on 8 September.

Making a perfect landing, the stork left 8 lb. bluejackets for B. A. Wilmarth, AMM1c, and J. F. Wadsack, AMM3c.

o

Membership of the station Stork Club was increased when Lt. (jg) Vincent Ruble became the father of a second boy on 1 September.

The wife of Melvyn Brooks, CPHM, formerly attached to this station, presented her husband with an heir on 10 September.

A busy month for the old fellow, eh what?

* * *

OLDTIMER: I suppose your married life is just one grand beautiful song.

SEAMAN: Well, not exactly; since our baby came, it's more like an opera, full of grand marches and loud calls for the author on every night.

* * *

$42 MILLION FOR GI BABIES

Uncle Sam is putting up $42,800,000 to take care of the stork bill for half a million babies, the sons and daughters of his fighting men.

The money will be used to pay for medical, nursing and hospital care for the servicemen's wives during pregnancy, childbirth and for weeks after childbirth, and for their babies if they are sick during their first year.

Eligible for this service are the wives and infants of men in the four lowest pay grades of the Army, Navy, Coast Guard and Carine Corps; also, this service is given without cost to either the serviceman or his family.

* * *

Fuzzy Wuzzy Wuz a bear
But Fuzzy Wuzzy had no hair
Therefor
Fuzzy Wuzzy Wasn't Fuzzy
Wuzzy?

CHOIR EATS CHILI

Port and starboard sections of the Chapel Choir, 40 strong, met at the home of Karleton Schwartz, Sp(W)2c, on the nights of 30 August and 1 September.

Major Wm. R. Conger, Marine Commanding Officer, who has had considerable experience in conducting choirs, was "aboard".

He is pictured with the gang, which included Chaplain Bryan, sampling the chow . . . . chili. It earned Mrs. Schwartz the rate of first-class cook.

* * *

HEDRON BACKWASH

Although you may wholly disapprove of what we say, you are defending with your life our right to say it.

J. E. Shaffer, S2c, was recently presented with one hundred packs of Jap cigarettes. A close relative single-handedly captured a Jap PX . . . no Geisha girls included. . . . The highest paid messenger in the Navy is **R. L. Parker,** AMM1c. The Stork will soon be putting in an appearance at the home of **P. Tiber,** S2c. It it's a boy, this reporter will give **Tiber** a cigar . . . if it is a girl, well, a rain check will do. The "meanest man in town" is the bluejacket who stole the pants and jumper of **C. Newbill,** S1c, as he slept in the Portland USO. Why doesn't someone present present **A. J. Towslee,** AMM1c, with the Purple Heart? He spends half his time at Sick Bay . . . the other half in the Head soaking his feet . . . WAVES, note: **J. E. Snyder,** S1c, and **E. A. Roadhouse,** S1c. are in a class by themselves. Ask the above mentioned men for reference. **I. Margolis,** S1c, has a brother, moniker Sid Gordon, doing bit parts for MGM. Incidentally, **Margolis** is the only mess cook that ever received flight skins.

"When is the Navy going to have seniority rights?" asks **W. D. Acker,** PR1c. Pop, as he is called, has been in the Navy for 23 years and will accept Chief any time.

"My word is Law," claims **H. K. Lee,** ARM1c, as he whips the radio girls into shape. The girls all bow and say "Allah" when he passes by.

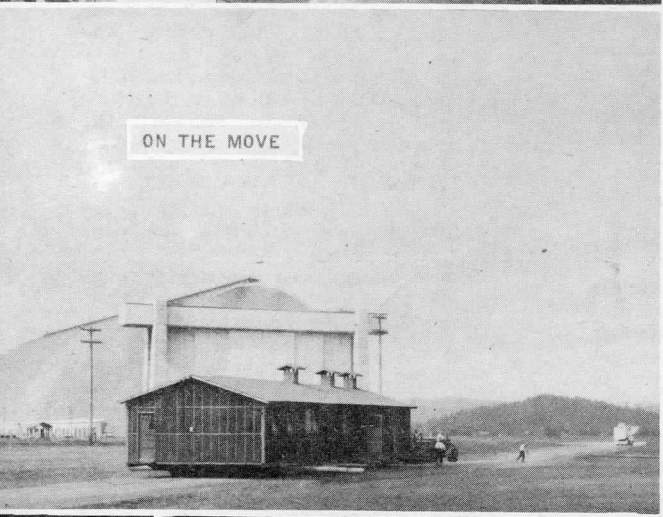
So until next edition . . . I remain

Sincerely,

Censored.

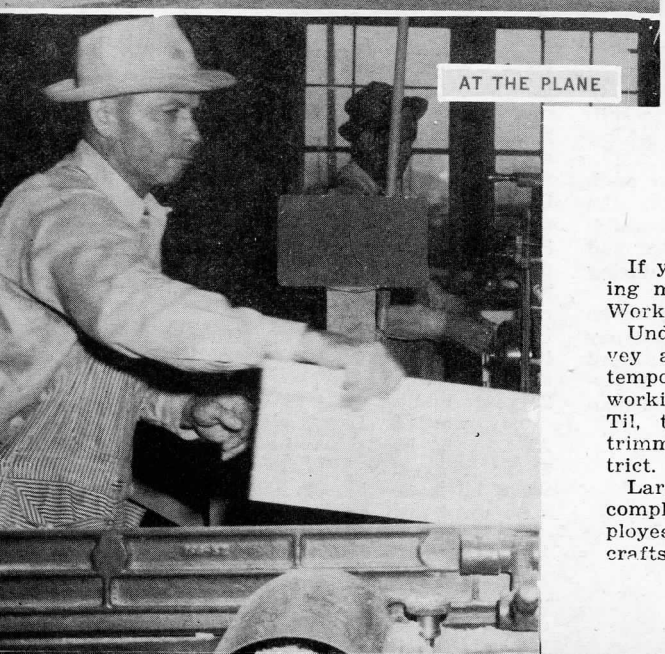
PUBLIC WORKS . . . .

OFFICE FORCE



ON THE MOVE

STATION SEABEES



AT THE PLANE

If you need a bottle of ink, want a building moved or a leaky faucet fixed, Public Works has a man for the job.

Under the able direction of Lt. C. B. Harvey and Lt. (jg) Howard Grad, now on temporary duty at Corvallis, this hard-working department has earned for NAS, Til, the reputation of being one of the trimmest stations in the 13th Naval District.

Largest department on the station, its complement includes civil service employees and seasoned Seabees, all skilled craftsmen. Some like gardners and jan-

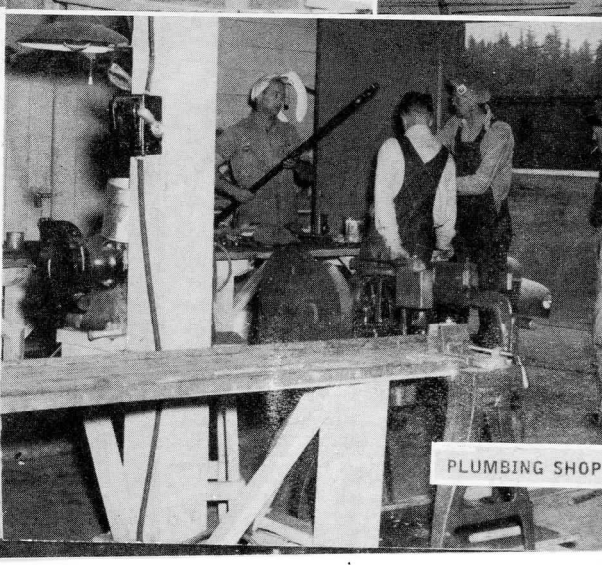
. . . . . AT WORK

LT. C. B. HARVEY

DRAFTING ROOM

CARPENTER SHOP

QUARTERMASTER



PLUMBING SHOP

itors—keep the station green and shipshape the year round while others prepare plans for lump sum contracts and inspect during construction. Still others actually construct new buildings or remodel old ones. (Have you noticed the Seabees swarming over the new Chief's quarters recently?)

The Administrative Branch is headquartered in the Ad Building, although much of the work is done at the Public Works Shops near Hanger B.

You will find on these pages some of these busy people at their Navy jobs.

FIRE GANG ON THE ALERT

With Fire Prevention Week (8 Oct.-14 Oct.) just around the corner, the Firehouse gang is polishing up its fire-fighting technique (see picture) under the able direction of Boatswain McLaughlin, Fire Marshal.

Mr. McLaughlin says the boys aren't pyromaniacs. In order to test equipment and train men recently assigned to the department, they must build their own fires and put them out.

It is also part of their job to keep the station security-conscious by staging drills which are real enough to fool the Fire Marshal himself.

Every man aboard the station is a part of the Fire Department by helping to keep waste material, oily rags, cigarette butts, etc., put in the proper receptacles. A trim ship is a safe ship.

"Daring Young Men—"

ZP-31 is hailing its newest hero, Lt. L. B. Caine, Squadron Training Officer.

On the afternoon of 12 September, the K-79 with Capt. Peeler at the controls, was running a series of experiments on air, sea and land rescue operations. The K-79 was to hover over a designated spot on the landing mat and lower a rubber life-raft to a make-believe survivor. Sandbags were to weight the raft, which was to be hauled up into the airship by means of a winch, Ensign W. H. Clark at the crank.

All was going well. The silver sentry eased up to the men expectantly holding the sandbags. Then it came to a halt—75 feet aloft, with the raft resting quietly on the mat. It was 1402. The moment of destiny had arrived. As the men picked up the sandbags to weight down the lowered raft, a weird cry split the air. Lt. L. B. Caine had climbed into the raft, and, fiercely clutching the safety lines, was being hoisted skyward!

Ensign Clark's hand was steady on the winch as the ship nosed upward. At 500 feet, Lt. Caine and the raft were snuggly drawn through the open hatch—living proof that the experiment was a success.

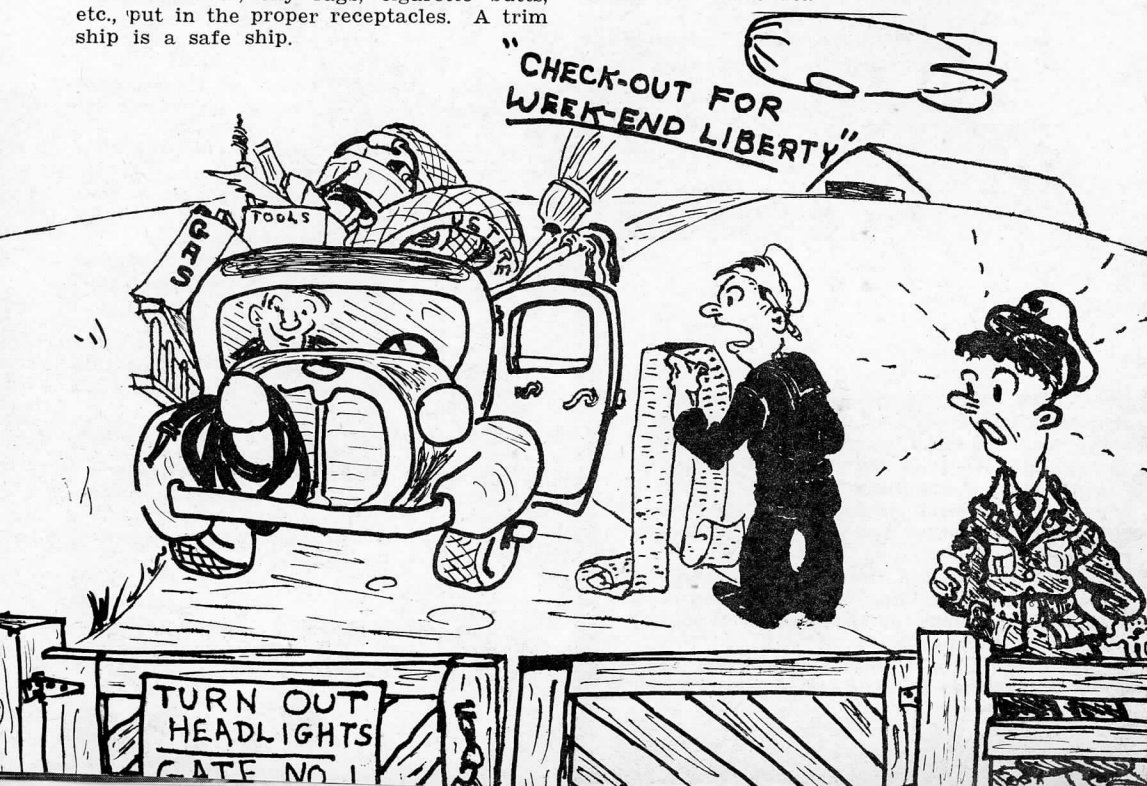
At 1412 the K-79 landed, and our modest hero stepped out having logged 9 minutes—flight time.

On 13 and 14 September his stirring example was followed by Chief S. P. N. Selire, ACMM, and J. R. Barker, AP1C, who volunteered for "rescues" from the waters of the Pacific Ocean.

A salute to all hands participating in these novel and valuable tests; which mean that ZP-31 is ready for rescue work on land or sea!

* * *

"Pale ale" is old Navy slang for a drink from the scuttlebutt.



SPORTSCOPE

ARMY-NAVY GAME AT ANNAPOLIS

The Army and Navy football game this year will be played on the grounds of the U. S. Naval Academy at Annapolis, Md., on 2 December. Since the Navy is the home team this year, choice of the place where the game is to be played has been made by the Navy. Attendance at the game will be strictly limited.

* * *

Taking a "long" shot is a gambling term of nautical origin. Because ship's guns in early days were very inaccurate except at close quarters, it was only an extremely lucky shot that would hit the mark at any great distance. Hence, the implication of luck in the gambling term.

* * *

OLD MEN DOWN WHIPPERSNAPPERS

4 September was a red-letter day for the Old Men, who triumphed over the Young Whippersnappers in the third and final game of the challenge series of the Officers' Softball Championship. The Oldsters eked out their win with a 9 to 8 score in a tightly played contest that developed into a donnybrook of hits and errors in the final innings.

The Patriarchs drew first blood in the initial frame. The Whippersnappers tied it up in the second inning and took a 2 to 1 lead in the last half of the fourth.

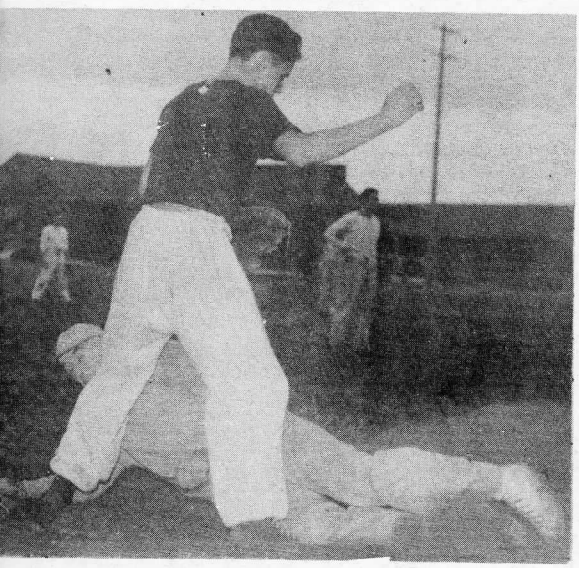
From here on the tight defense of both teams began to detoriate.. The Oldsters collected three runs on four hits in the fifth and picked up another run in the sixth. But the Kids began blasting hits and batted around their lineup to send 6 runs across the plate.

With the Youngsters leading 8 to 5, the Old Men went wild in the last inning. Saia hit safely. Wicks walked. An error on Berry's grounder scored Saia. Captain Lange drove a long double that netted two runs to tie the score. Bursey, at bat, laced out a beautiful blow to score Captain Lange with what proved to be the winning run.

* * *

And what about the two ghosts who were telephoning for a date. Said one to the other, "Ask her if she's gota GHOUL friend."

Harvey Slides Third



Sunning on the Kilchis

HEDRON HAS ONE

The Hedron Starboard picnic on 14 September, outgrowth of the fertile brain of Ensign Johnston, Hedron Gunnery officer, gave station picnic planners something to shoot at.

No WAVES—No Nothing?

Strictly masculine, the picnic got under way with a pig race. The porker was downed by S. L. Rainey, S2c.

The $5 atop a greased pole was picked up by S. S. Smith, whose ingenuity lifted him on the shoulders of four other seamen.

Another feature of the day was a Kangaroo Court, which tried officers and men for charges brought by their long-suffering shipmates.

A broad jumping contest was won by C. E. Kregar. Swimming, volley-ball, baseball and other minor sports completed the program.

* * *

MARINE LANDS—FISH

Station Izaak Waltons—look to your laurels! There's a champ aboard in the person of First Sgt. John M. Ely.

In typical Marine fashion, he was first to land—a 27 lb. salmon during a recent contest sponsored by the Tillamook Elks at the mouth of the Columbia River. His catch paid off in coin of the realm.

Let's have more accounts (and pictures) of the piscatorial feats of Station fisherman.

* * *

Beautiful girl to PhM3c: I can't go around with you anymore. I've been told that I wasn't to go with anything lower than a CPO.

PhM: Honey, there isn't anything lower.

* * *

WAVES PICK BLACKBERRIES

Station WAVES turned a physical fitness hour into a "jam" session the other day when they picked blackberries growing wild along the station.

The fruits of their labors were bought by Officer's Mess, thereby swelling the Barracks Sinking Fund, against which is charged catnip for "Blimpy" and other oddments peculiar to the needs of WAVES.

Smile! Smile! Smile!

The man with the smile
Has been lauded worth while,
When troubles impell him to frown.
Yes, the man with a grin
Is the one who will win
When everything's headed for "down".

Now, I carry no brief
For purveyors of grief;
Yet, there often are times, you'll allow,
When the going gets rough,
And enough is enough
Then it's time to tell 'em, "and how".

God gifted his creatures
With pliable features
With which, they, their moods can express.
If conditions get foul
You're entitled to howl,
Or, to properly show your distress.

If you're hurt and need help,
Come on, brother, yelp!
Give notice you're needing defense.
For, to "Smile, Brother, Smile"
When life is a trial—
Dog gone it! It doesn't make sense!

So, if troubles barge in,
Just put on a grin,
And no one will know of your hurts,
'Cause your face won't reveal
The tortures you feel—
Smile, brother, smile! Aw, nerts!!!

—Noble F. Hyde.

* * *

NAST Softballers vs Marine Wingers

A resumption of the heretofore deadlocked series of softball games between NAS Tillamook and the Corvallis Marine Wingers is promised sometime this week.

The first game went to the Marines at Corvallis 1 to 0, but Tillamook evened the count on the home field 5 to 3. A series of two more games is in the offing and should attract a good deal of attention both here and at Corvallis.

* * *

A conference is a group of men who individually can do nothing, but as a group can meet and decide that nothing can be done.

Flowers and Peterson Enjoy Liberty at Mess Attendants' Rec Hall

Sportscope (cont'd)

ENLISTED MEN DEFEAT OFFICERS

On 10 September at the Alderbrook Golf Course an eight-man Enlisted team defeated a like team of Officers by the score of 13 1/2 to 10 1/2.

Lt. Johnston, playing in the No. 2 position for the Officers, had the low 18 hole score for the day with rounds of 39-36-75. Enlisted men were guests of the Officers for a picnic dinner afterward.

The results of the individual matches with scores and points for each team follows:

Officers	Score	Pts.
Lt. Wicks	79	3
Lt. Johnston	75	2
Lt. (jg) Huebner	80	3
Ens. Clark	89	0
Lt. (jg) Birkmeier	93	2½
Lt. Cmdr. McCann	92	0
Lt. Comdr. O'Dell	101	0
Lt. Bursey	101	0
	710	10½

Enlisted Men	Score	Pts.
Ch. Zaffino	79	0
Buchanan, R. L.	78	1
Ireland, H. A.	85	0
Peterson, Walt.	81	3
Saylor, E. H.	96	½
Glonek, Ed	85	3
Bloch	79	3
Peterson, G. H.	88	3
	671	13½

* * *

Secretary Forrestal: "The Navy's desire is to present the news of the war so far as naval action is concerned as realistically as humanly possible."

* * *

KEEPING UP WITH MARS

To meet changing war conditions, the Navy has cut back its submarine construction program and directed that more emphasis be placed on the production of ammunition, especially rockets. Now spending about $1000,000,000 a month of ammunition, it expects to double that expenditure when the rokect program reaches a peak.

The submarines have done a brilliant job. They have developed tactics which held their losses far below earlier expectations. And the tide of conflict in both the Pacific and Europe has greatly reduced the size of their hunting grounds and the numbers of their prey.

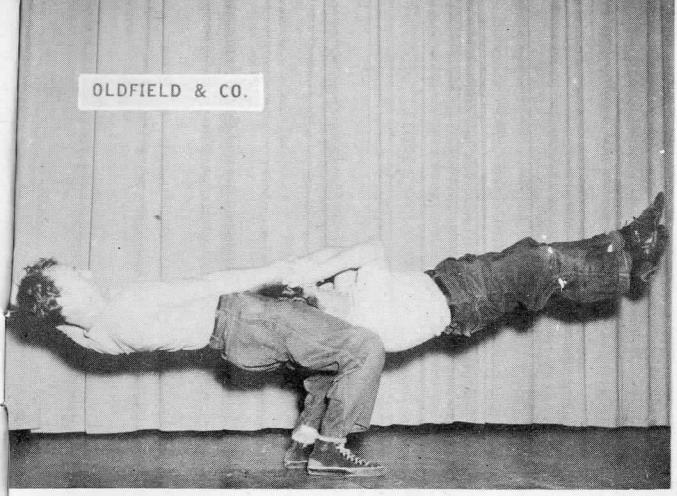
What is most interesting in the announcement of the shift is the emphasis placed on the rockets. It is explained that these weapons have become important in attacking shore installations, surface craft and even submarines. The rocket seems, in one form or another, either as the driving force of airplanes or explosive bombs, to be the weapon of the future.

* * *

Tommy Harmon, the football star and Army pilot—who seems just as hard to ground now as he was on the gridiron—is about to become an author with "Pilots Also Pray".

* * *

Pregnant Penguin: With Byrd at the South Pole.



Laughing Gas

You can tell an apprentice seaman by his look of great alarm;
You can tell a petty officer by the crow upon his arm;
You can tell a lieutenant by his manner, bars and such;
You can also tell an ensign, but you cannot tell him much.

o

Wife: "I suspect my husband is having an affair with his stenographer."
Maid: "Oh, you're just saying that to make me jealous."

o

The young man stood before the grizzled mountaineer.
"Mr. Murbridge," he stammered, "I've—I've come to ask for your daughter's hand."
"Can't allow no such thing," he drawled. "You take the whole gal or nothing."

o

"Bill shouldn't have married Irene. In six months she made him a pauper."
"Waw! It is a boy or a girl?"

o

He: Smoke?
She: No, thank you.
He: Drink?
She: Nope.
He: Neck?
She: Oh, no.
He: What in hell do you do?
She (coyly): I tell lies.

o

It seems they took a census in Kansas a year ago of all the people who drank, and the results were quite staggering.

o

Here lies the body of a sailor,
He died of heart attack.
His laundry was promised on Tuesday
And on Tuesday he got it back.

o

It seems funny that little girls love dolls and little boys have a yen for soldiers and sailors, and when they grow up it's vice versa.

o

Yes, sir, an old maid is a girl who knows all the answers but who is never asked the questions.

* * *

Books are the only friends who can turn their backs on you without getting uninteresting.

"All is Well" — Well Done

"All was well," at NAS, Tillamook, on the night of 9 September when a seasoned USO troupe unpacked a half dozen good acts and staged them to rippling piano rhythms. A comedy master of ceremonies team, Collins and Peterson, kept the show rolling.

A puppet act by the xylophone duo brought applause as did the Kane sisters, a fetching trio whose version of "Shoo Shoo Baby" was something to sing about. Oldfield & Co., a strong-man act, has been here before, but they're good enough for 4-F's.

A medley of ballroom and ballet dancing by the Pastimes gave the show a touch of class, which red-hot blasts from Collin's trumpet soon dispelled.

More of the same soon, we hope, Lt. Wicks.

* * *

Man who hesitates is lost; likewise girl who doesn't.

Male Call

by Milton Caniff, creator of "Terry and the Pirates"

HOP IN!
THANKS, MA'AM, SAY, I THINK YOUR RIGHT FRONT TIRE IS SOFT...
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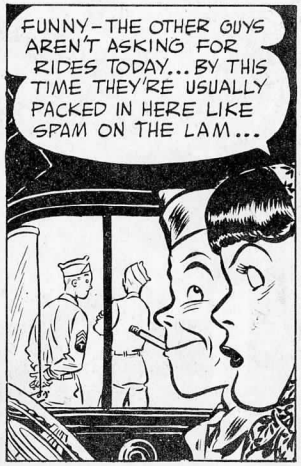

Anti-Personnel Bum

The Wolf

by Sanson

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"Don't be silly!—They're fish!"

from _____

NAS Tillamook, Oregon

TO

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